

# MY SOLDIER



"A boy," said the kindly old doctor, as he felt his way, down the stair rail. He put his arm around the shoulder of the man he met at the bottom, and they stood there listening. A small cry carried down to them, so that tears glistened in the man's eyes as he bade the old doctor good-night.

"A smart boy," said the teacher, when he got his lessons well.

"A wonderful boy," said the maiden, who worshipped him from afar.

"My boy," said his Country, when the call came - To War!

"Our boy," said his mother and father, as they proudly watched him march away to take his part in the Great struggle for Freedom and Humanity.

The American Soldier goes forth to fight  
Back him up with all your might.

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